think his first name was William, but everyone called him Mayor. He lived in an old Spanish house close to the Luneta. What his business was, no one seemed to know. Once he was mixed up in a police investigation. Most likely he contracted for the Army. A portly man, he entertained, and when I say entertained, I mean in the superlative. Mayor Brown was the unofficial welcomer and dispenser of good cheer for Manila.

A garish figure was Dr. Dominador Gomez, with his closely buttoned coat *(cerrada),* a typically Gomesque hat perched precariously on his head, assiduously waving a *fay-fay* (fan). More Spanish than Filipino by blood and appearance, he was yet able to hold the people of Tondo in the palm of his hand. His oratory soared to Olympian heights. Proud of his strength, he enjoyed a test of muscle, elbows on table and hand to hand. Always in hot water. Elected to the first Philippine Assembly, that body refused to seat him. Continually pestered by the police, usually he found a legal loophole through which to squeeze. Had Dr. Gomez put his undeniable talents to better use, he would have been a great man. As it was he was a lovable rascal whom you could not detest for long.

The old Manila is passing but the new Manila has its compensations.

BAGUIO, THE SUMMER CAPITAL[2]

In July, 1909, a young attorney in the Bureau of Justice, I was told by the Governor-General, "Proceed to Baguio and organize a city." Just that and nothing more.

1arrived in Baguio via the slow and

unperturbed Manila
and Dagupan Railroad, mule back, and Stanley steam stage.

[2] Section read by Major E. Speth, U. S. A. Rtd., Acting Mayor of the City of Baguio, See Dean C. Worcester, *The Philippines Past and Present,* Hayden edition of 1930, Ch. xvii, and Charles G. Reade, *Town Planning in the Philippines* (1928), being a survey of Baguio by the expert on town planning of the Federated Malay States.